

DELL®  
12c

12-774-308

JUNE-AUG.

# STONEY BURKE

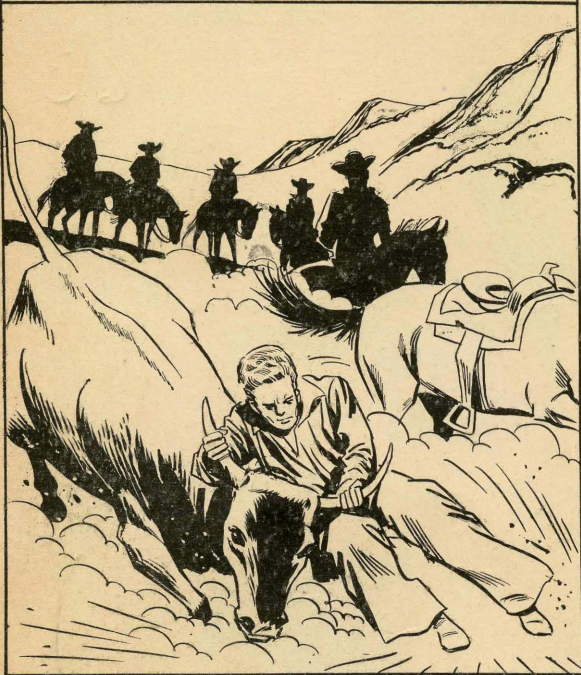
**STONEY  
IN A  
ROUGH  
AND  
TUMBLE  
RODEO  
CIRCUIT.**

JACK LORD

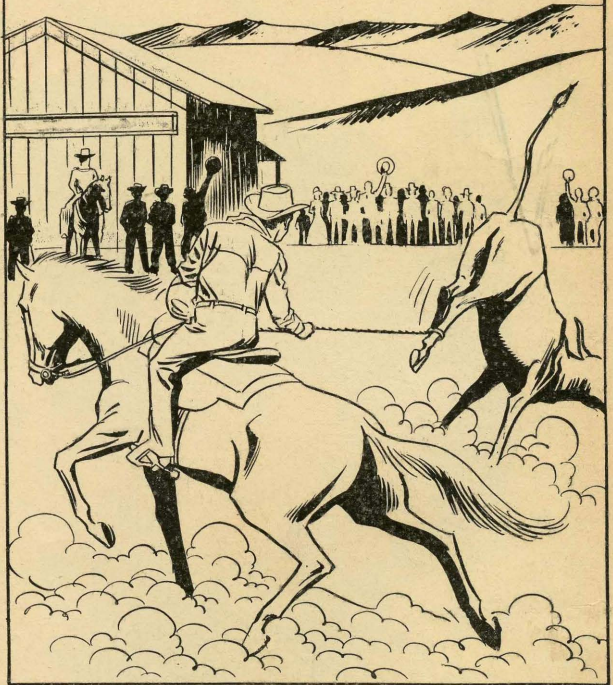
© COPYRIGHT 1963 UNITED ARTISTS TELEVISION, INC.  
— DAYSTAR PRODUCTIONS.

# IT ALL BEGAN IN PECOS!

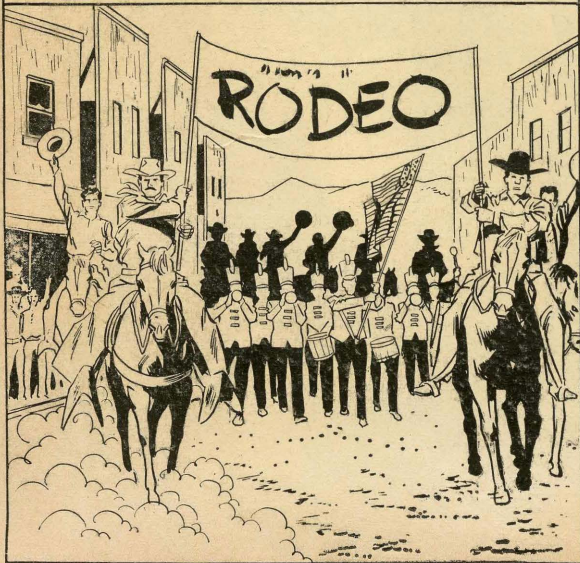
TODAY'S SPECTACULAR RODEO--A GENUINELY EXCITING EXHIBITION BY SOME OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST RIDERS AND ROPERS-- WAS ORIGINALLY A CONTEST OF SKILL BETWEEN COWHANDS AT THE END OF THE ARDUOUS SEMI-ANNUAL ROUNDUPS.



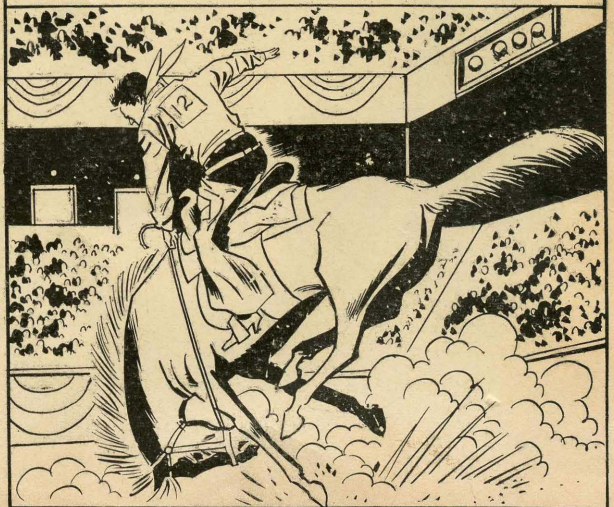
THE FIRST PUBLIC CONTESTS--WITH PRIZES OFFERED AS AN INCENTIVE--PROBABLY TOOK PLACE ON JULY 4, 1883, IN AN OPEN FIELD NEAR THE COURTHOUSE OF PECOS, TEXAS.



FIVE YEARS LATER AN INNOVATION WAS ADDED WHEN, AT THE RODEO HELD IN PRESCOTT, ARIZONA TERRITORY, AN ADMISSION FEE WAS CHARGED FOR THE FIRST TIME. THE PUBLIC QUICKLY FELL IN LOVE WITH THE FLAMBOYANT EXHIBITION AND RODEOS WERE SOON BEING STAGED BY MANY OTHER TOWNS IN THE CATTLE-RAISING AREAS OF THE COUNTRY.



IT IS ESTIMATED THAT MORE THAN 350 RODEOS WERE HELD IN THE U.S. AND CANADA DURING 1961. THE LARGEST--FAMED EVENTS LIKE THE CALGARY (ALBERTA) STAMPEDE, THE PENDELTON (OREGON) ROUNDUP, AND THE CHEYENNE (WYOMING) FRONTIER DAYS--ARE SEEN BY AS MANY AS 60,000 TO 80,000 SPECTATORS! THE MOST CELEBRATED OF ALL, OF COURSE, IS THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP RODEO, HELD AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN IN NEW YORK CITY!



400 SNORTING HORSES -- HARNESSSED TOGETHER IN A DAZZLING CHARIOT THAT RESEMBLED NOTHING STONEY BURKE HAD EVER SEEN BEFORE... PROPELLED MOVIE STAR SLATE HAWKINS INTO THE MIDST OF THE STARTLED RODEO WORLD. LIKE AN AVENGING GUNSLINGER FROM THE LEGENDARY WEST, THE TOWERING ACTOR STOMPED ON-STAGE, AND IT TOOK STONEY JUST A FLICK OF A BRONC'S TAIL TO REALIZE HE WAS FACE-TO-FACE WITH A

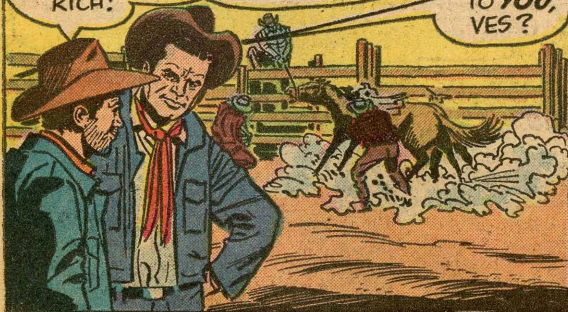
# Big Man, Big Hate



IT'S TIME FOR THE BRONC RIDING COMPETITION AND, AT THE CHUTES...

YOU RODEO STARS SURE GOT IT MADE, STONEY-BONEY! ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS RELAX IN THE SADDLE FOR 10 SECONDS...AND GROW RICH!

HOW COME THE LIFE NEVER APPEALED TO YOU, YES?



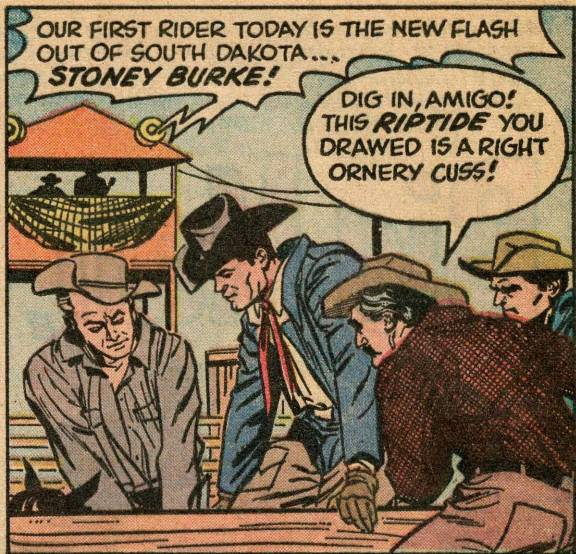
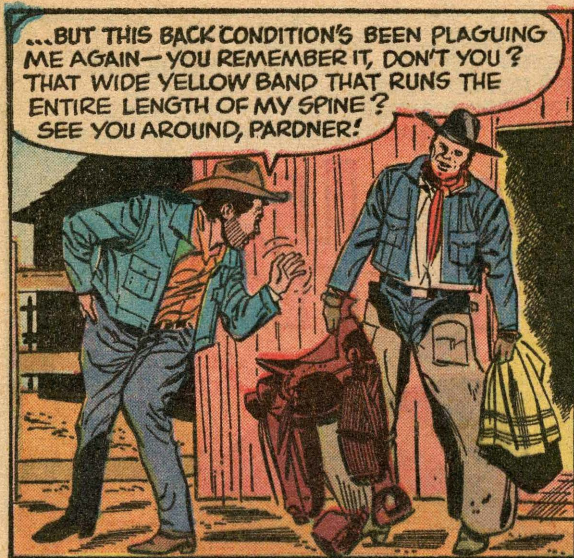
SAY, I JUST GOT A DAZZLER OF AN IDEA! THERE'S A WHOLE MOUNTAIN OF SOCK-DARNING WAITING FOR ME... MEBBE YOU'D LIKE TO TAKE MY PLACE THIS AFTERNOON?

N-NO THANKS, MR. BURKE! OL' VES PAINTER WOULD LOVE TO HELP OUT A FRIEND...

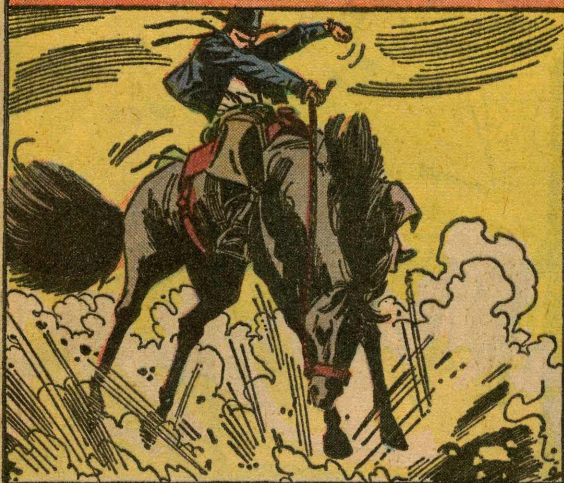


STONEY BURKE, No. 1, June-Aug. 1963. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director. Single copy price 12¢. All rights reserved throughout the world. The events contained herein are fictional and any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Dell Publishing Co., Inc. Copyright © 1963 United Artists Television, Inc.-Daystar Productions.

This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.

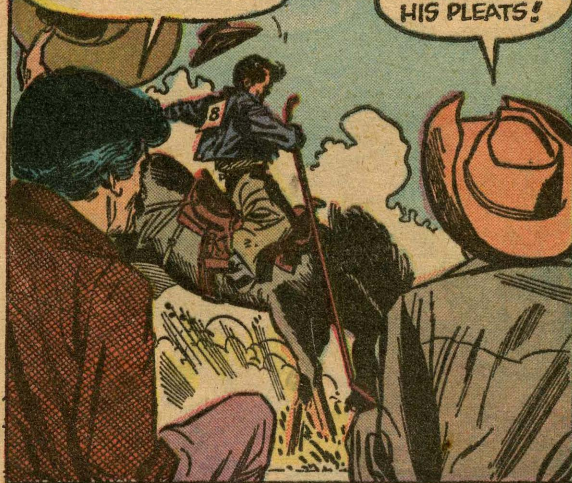


BARELY OUT OF THE CHUTE, RIPTIDE SHOWS HE CAN HIGH-POLE WITH THE BEST OF THEM...

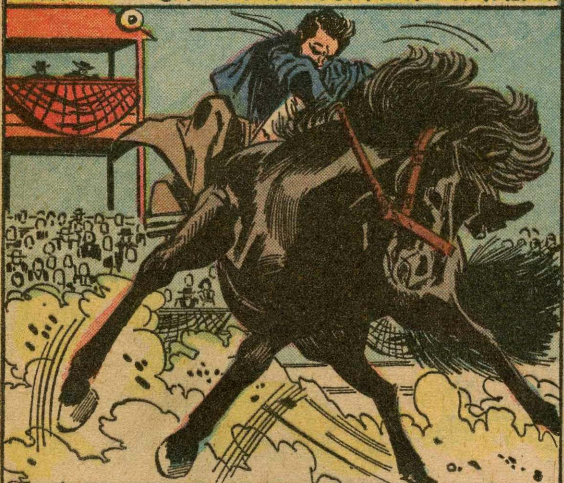


ATTA BOY, STONEY! TAKE THE STARCH OUTTA 'IM!

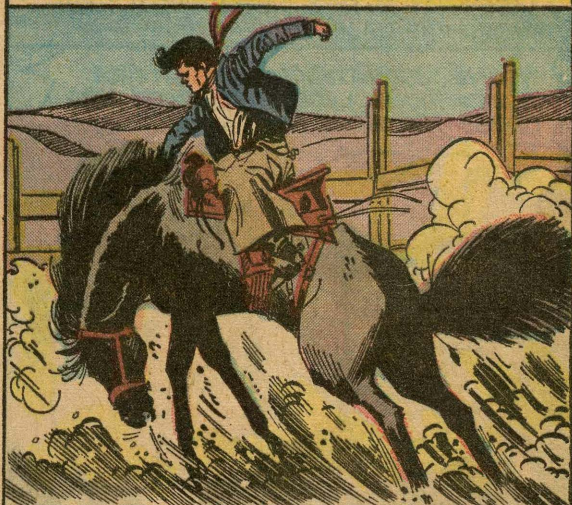
KEEP COOL, BOY...IRON OUT HIS PLEATS!



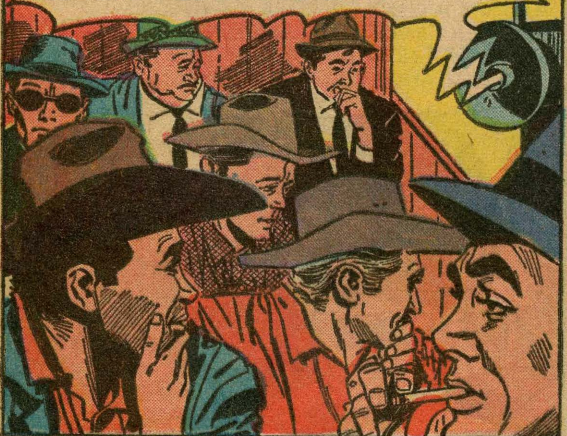
THE PRECIOUS SECONDS TICK BY AS RIPTIDE SNORTS AND CRASHES THROUGH HIS BAG OF TRICKS..



...INVENTING A FEW OF HIS OWN ON THE WAY!

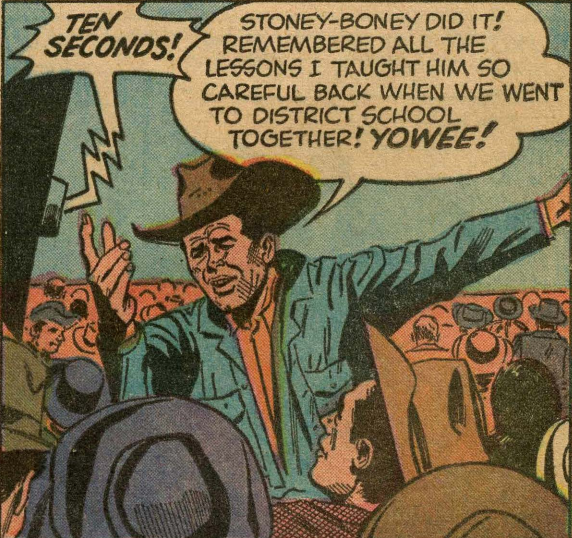


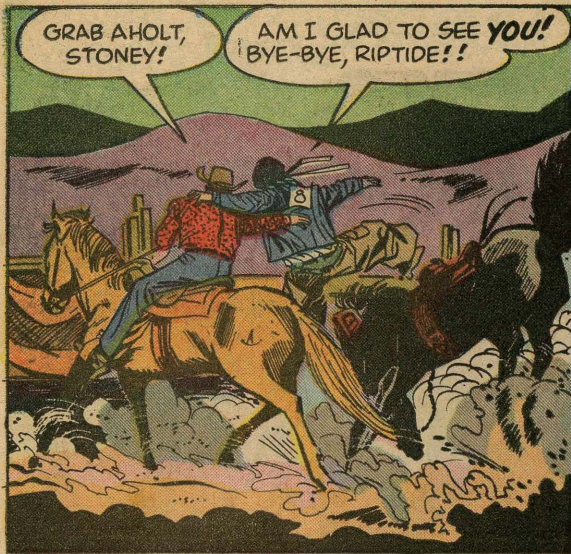
YOU'RE WATCHING A REAL MASTER OUT THERE TODAY, FOLKS! STONEY BURKE MAY BE A NEW HAND, BUT HE RIDES THAT HURRICANE DECK LIKE A GENUINE VETERAN!



TEN SECONDS!

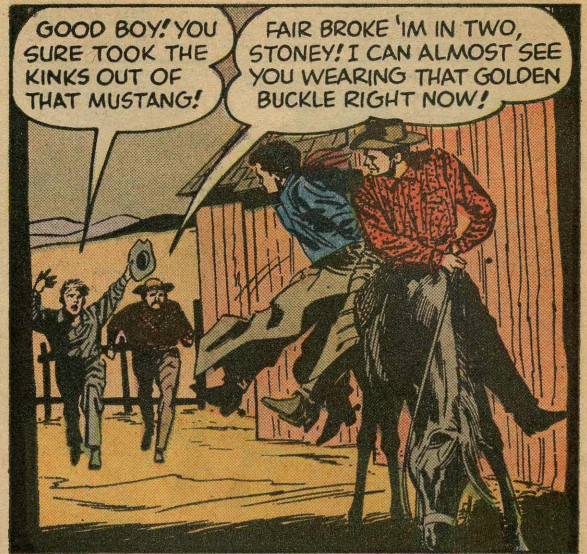
STONEY-BONEY DID IT! REMEMBERED ALL THE LESSONS I TAUGHT HIM SO CAREFUL BACK WHEN WE WENT TO DISTRICT SCHOOL TOGETHER! YOWEE!





GRAB AHOLT, STONEY!

AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! BYE-BYE, RIPTIDE!!



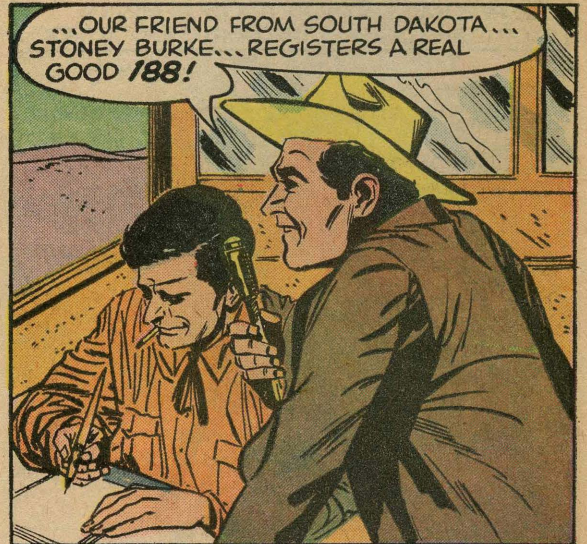
GOOD BOY! YOU SURE TOOK THE KINKS OUT OF THAT MUSTANG!

FAIR BROKE 'IM IN TWO, STONEY! I CAN ALMOST SEE YOU WEARING THAT GOLDEN BUCKLE RIGHT NOW!

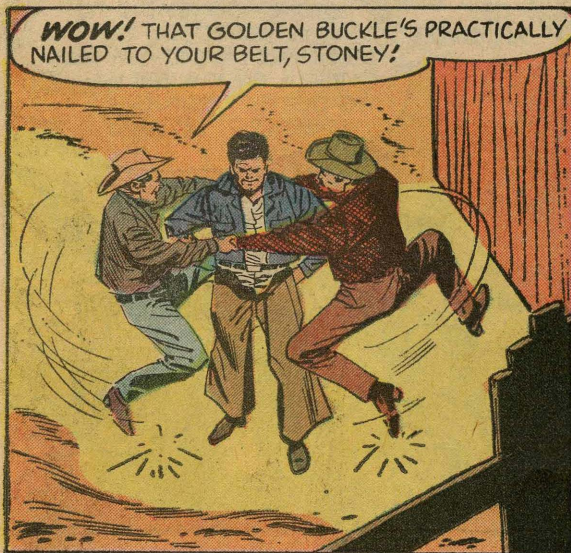


A HUSH FALLS AS EYES INSTINCTIVELY TURN TOWARD THE P.A. BOX...

YOU'VE JUST WITNESSED A RIGHT NICE PIECE OF RIDING, LADIES AND GENTS! HERE COMES THE SCORE NOW...



...OUR FRIEND FROM SOUTH DAKOTA... STONEY BURKE... REGISTERS A REAL GOOD 188!



WOW! THAT GOLDEN BUCKLE'S PRACTICALLY NAILED TO YOUR BELT, STONEY!



IN THE STANDS THE REACTION IS SWIFT, LED BY...

YES PAINTER... THAT'S ME! THE LAD WHO TAUGHT A WHOLE HATFUL OF TRICKS TO THE NEXT WORLD CHAMPION... **STONEY BURKE!** HOW ABOUT A LITTLE ROUND OF APPLAUSE FOR THE BOY?



WHATS A MATTER, LI'L LADY... DON'T THAT BOY'S RIDING SEND A CHILL UP AND DOWN YOUR SPINE? YOU GOT ICE IN YOUR VEINS, OR SOMETHIN'?

I'D RATHER DELIVER MY CONGRATULATIONS IN PERSON!



THINK YOU CAN ARRANGE IT FOR ME TO MEET THAT NICE YOUNG MAN? MY NAME IS...



**CARA D'VINE!** IF STONEY DON'T FLUTTER AT THE CHANCE TO MEET THE GREATEST ACTRESS IN THE WHOLE WORLD THEN HIS BRAIN'S SLIPPED IT'S TRACK AND HE'S READY FOR SHIPMENT TO THE LOONEY BIN!

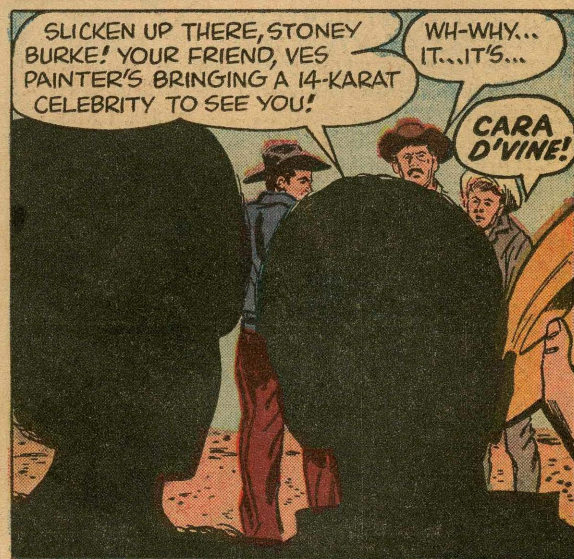


IT'D DO ME PROUD TO ESCORT YOU TO THE GREAT MAN, MISS D'VINE! MY ARM...

YOU'RE VERY GRACIOUS TO TAKE TIME OUT FROM WHAT MUST BE A VERY BUSY SCHEDULE, MR. PANTER.



**PAINTER, MA'M!**...NOT PANTER! NOW IF YOU'LL JUST STEP THIS WAY, PAST THIS LINE OF MOON-CALVES WHO ACT LIKE THEY AIN'T NEVER SEEN A LADY BEFORE...



SLICKEN UP THERE, STONEY BURKE! YOUR FRIEND, YES PAINTER'S BRINGING A 14-KARAT CELEBRITY TO SEE YOU!

WH-WHY... IT...IT'S...

**CARA D'VINE!**



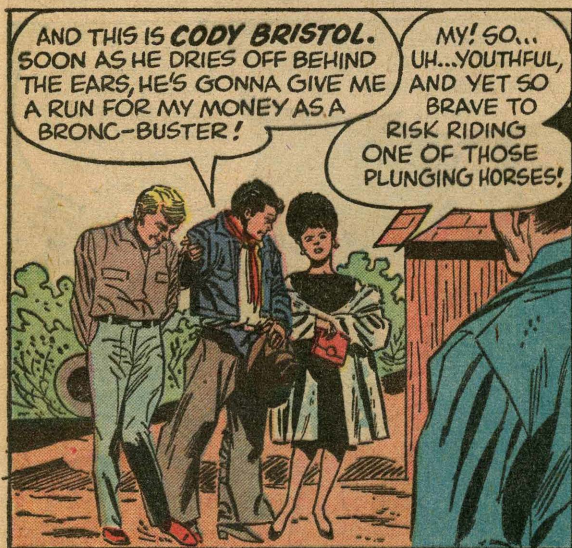
I WAS THRILLED BY YOUR WONDERFUL RIDE, MR. BURKE. THE WAY YOU MASTERED THAT HORSE WAS...WELL...BREATH-TAKING!

THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, MA'M. MOST ANY HAND LOOKS GOOD, THOUGH, WHEN HE'S ABOARD AN ANIMAL THAT LIKES TO DANCE.



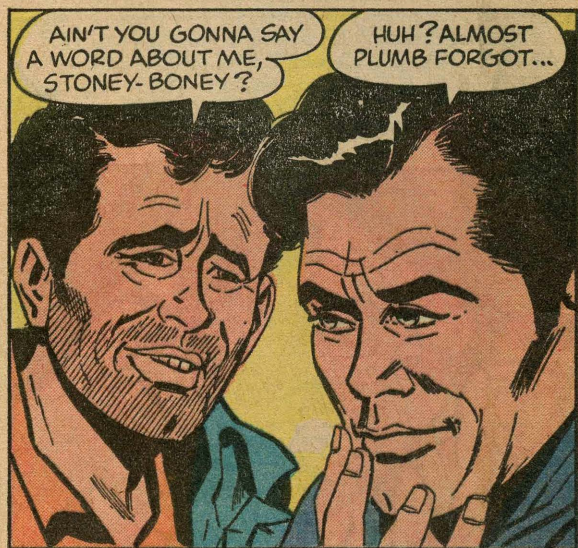
I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU MEET A COUPLE OF SIDEKICKS WHO KIND OF GIVE ME A LEG-UP INTO THE SPOTLIGHT, THIS IS **BUCK AMES**...HE'S CHUTE BOSS WITH OUR SHOW...

I WAS WATCHING YOU, BUCK. IT MUST TAKE A LOT OF COURAGE TO HANDLE THOSE WILD BEASTS THE WAY YOU DO!



AND THIS IS **CODY BRISTOL**. SOON AS HE DRIES OFF BEHIND THE EARS, HE'S GONNA GIVE ME A RUN FOR MY MONEY AS A BRONC-BUSTER!

MY! SO... UH...YOUTHFUL, AND YET SO BRAVE TO RISK RIDING ONE OF THOSE PLUNGING HORSES!



AIN'T YOU GONNA SAY A WORD ABOUT ME, STONEY-BONEY?

HUH? ALMOST PLUMB FORGOT...



LAST..AND CERTAINLY LEAST... THIS IS **VES PAINTER**, WHO SORTA MOSEYS ALONG BEHIND THE RODEO, EXACTLY WHAT HE **DOES**, NO ONE IS SURE... UNLESS YOU COUNT HANGING-ON AND SCROUNGING.

THAT'S STONEY BURKE FOR YOU, LI'L LADY. QUAINTEST SENSE OF HUMOR IN THE WHOLE SHE-BANG... HEH, HEH!



IT'S BEEN SHEER DELIGHT TO MEET YOU... **ALL OF YOU!** IN MY PROFESSION, A GIRL DOESN'T HAVE MUCH OPPORTUNITY TO KNOW MEN WHO ARE...UH... **MEN!**





MUCH AS I'D LIKE TO STAY, I'M AFRAID I MUST RUN NOW. FIRST CHANCE I GET, THOUGH, I'LL BE BACK TO SEE ANOTHER RODEO...AND EACH OF YOU!

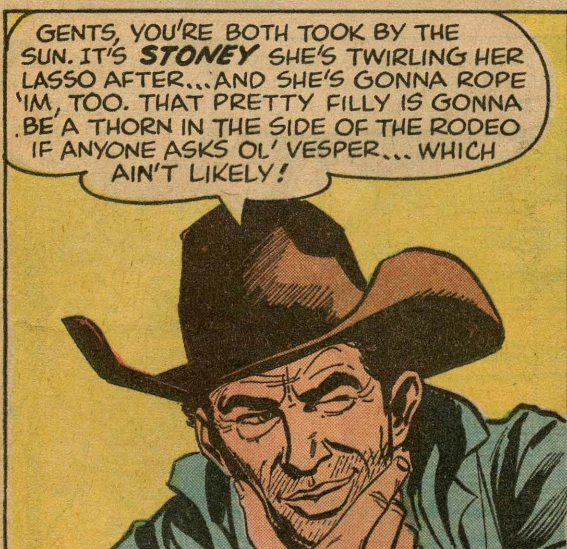
HUH? W-WHY... I... BE DELIGHTED, MISS D'VINE.

WOULD YOU BE SWEET ENOUGH TO WALK ME TO MY CAR, STONEY?

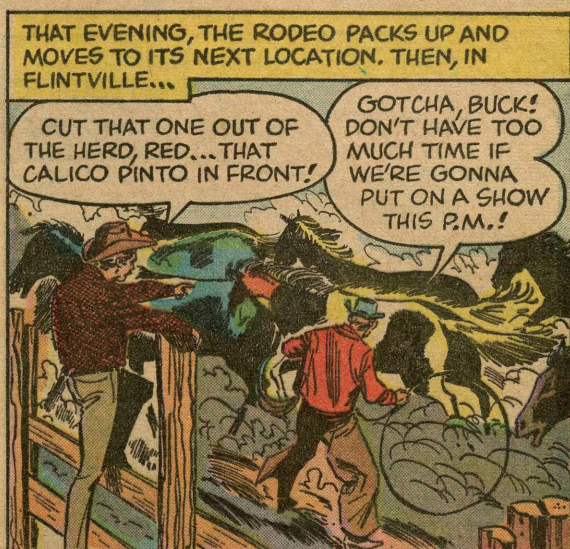


QUITE A LADY, AIN'T SHE? NOTICE THE WAY SHE WINKED AT ME?

AT YOU? MAN, YOU'RE PLAIN DAFT! DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE WAY THAT GIRL PURRED WHEN SHE SAID MY NAME?



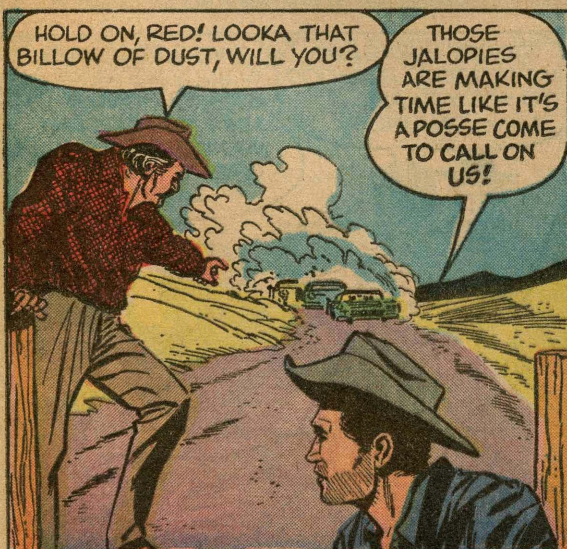
GENTS, YOU'RE BOTH TOOK BY THE SUN. IT'S **STONEY** SHE'S TWIRLING HER LASSO AFTER...AND SHE'S GONNA ROPE 'IM, TOO. THAT PRETTY FILLY IS GONNA BE A THORN IN THE SIDE OF THE RODEO IF ANYONE ASKS OL' VESPER... WHICH AIN'T LIKELY!



THAT EVENING, THE RODEO PACKS UP AND MOVES TO ITS NEXT LOCATION. THEN, IN FLINTVILLE...

CUT THAT ONE OUT OF THE HERD, RED... THAT CALICO PINTO IN FRONT!

GOTCHA, BUCK! DON'T HAVE TOO MUCH TIME IF WE'RE GONNA PUT ON A SHOW THIS P.M.!



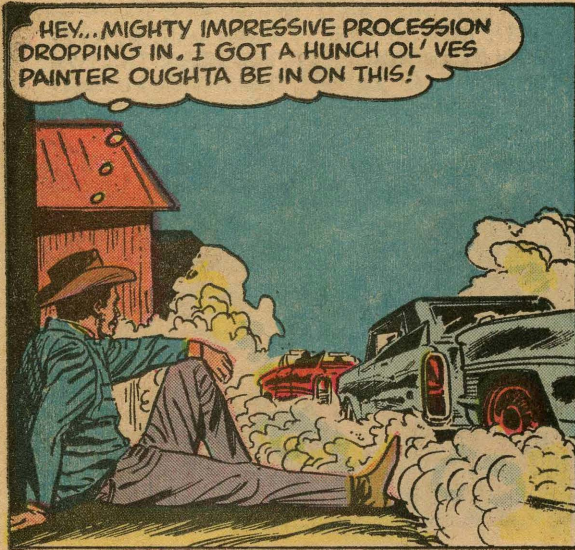
HOLD ON, RED! LOOKA THAT BILLOW OF DUST, WILL YOU?

THOSE JALOPIES ARE MAKING TIME LIKE IT'S A POSSE COME TO CALL ON US!

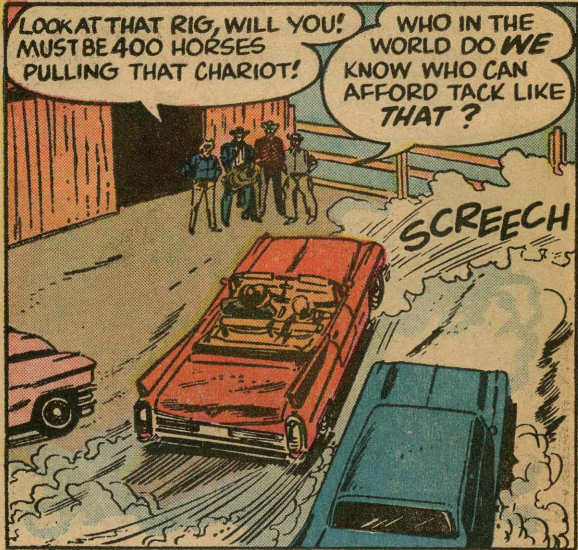


SOMEONE'S BURNING UP THE TRACK, STONEY. UNLESS MY COMPASS IS BUSTED, THEY'RE HEADED THIS WAY!

YEP, I'VE GOTTA HUNCH WE'RE ABOUT TO GET SOME VISITORS!



HEY... MIGHTY IMPRESSIVE PROCESSION DROPPING IN. I GOT A HUNCH OL' VES PAINTER OUGHTA BE IN ON THIS!



LOOK AT THAT RIG, WILL YOU! MUST BE 400 HORSES PULLING THAT CHARIOT!

WHO IN THE WORLD DO WE KNOW WHO CAN AFFORD TACK LIKE THAT?

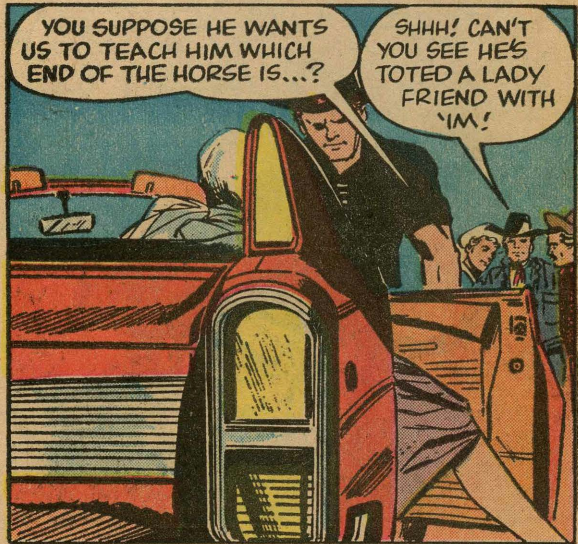
SCREECH



THE DRIVER STEPS OUT AND A GASP OF RECOGNITION IS HEARD...

T-THAT GUY... I'VE SEEN HIM IN THE MOVIES A HALF-DOZEN TIMES!

SLATE HAWKINS! BOY.. WE BEEN ATTRACTING CELEBRITIES LIKE FLIES!



YOU SUPPOSE HE WANTS US TO TEACH HIM WHICH END OF THE HORSE IS...?

SHHH! CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S TOTED A LADY FRIEND WITH 'IM!



SADDLE-SOAP MY BOOTS... IT... IT'S... CARA D'VINE!



STONEY BURKE AND HIS FRIENDS... SO GOOD TO SEE YOU ALL AGAIN, DAHLINGS!

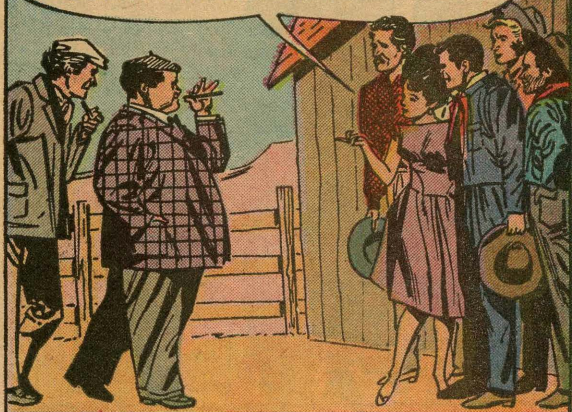
THAT'S YOU SHE'S WHINNYING AT, STONEY-BONEY! AIN'T YOU GOT ANY MANNERS? GO GREET THE LI'L LADY!

IN THE NEXT INSTANT, STONEY BURKE'S NECK FLUSHES RED AS A SUNSET WITH EMBARRASSMENT AS...

**WOWEE!** STONEY BURKE, THAT NEW HAND FROM SOUTH DAKOTA, SCORES A VERY NICE 185!



BOYS, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET A COUPLE OF MY RANCH HANDS, SAY HELLO TO MARVIN SIRINGO... HE PRODUCES MY PICTURES... THE OTHER ONE IS BART CALHOON... BIGGEST DIRECTOR IN HOLLYWOOD.



AND THIS HUMAN ADDING MACHINE IS MY AGENT, MR. ZANGARA... KNOWN TO HIS FRIENDS AS "PICKLES"...



ALL OF WHICH LEADS TO THE MAJOR ATTRACTION OF MY RODEO, THAT BIG LUG YOU SEE FLEXING HIS MUSCLES IN THE BACKGROUND... IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT, HE'S THE ONE AND ONLY...



**SLATE HAWKINS!** SECRET HEART BEAT OF 20 MILLION LONELY FEMALE MOVIE FANS, HE... AREN'T YOU GOING TO SAY HELLO TO MY FRIENDS, SLATE?

YEAH, SURE!..



STEP UP AND MEET STONEY BURKE, MR. MUSCLES!

CARA'S BEEN TELLING ME ALL ABOUT YOU, BRONC-RIDER. SHE KINDA THINKS YOU'RE THE REAL GOODS... NOT LIKE US ACTOR FELLERS!





TIP YOUR HAT TO BUCK AMES AND CODY BRISTOL, MATINEE IDOL. THEY'RE PALS OF STONEY'S...

HI, COW HANDS... CAN'T TELL YOU HOW STRONGLY I FEEL ABOUT MEETING YOU!



IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, THIS LAST GENT IS YES PAINTER... STEP RIGHT UP, FRIEND, AND SHAKE HANDS WITH MY LEADING MAN!

I... I THINK NOT, MA'AM... INJURED MY RIGHT HAND JUST THIS MORNING. M... MEAN CRITTER OF A BULL... AH... STOMPED ON IT IN THE CORRAL!



HOW ABOUT A NICE COSY SHOT FOR THE PAPERS AND FAN MAGS? YOU IN THE CENTER, MISS D'VINE... FLANKED BY SLATE AND... WHAT'S-HIS-NAME?

**STONEY BROKE**, OR SOMETHING. ALL THREE OF YOU... LOOK REAL PALS-WALSY!



THE MAN'S NAME IS **BURKE**, YOU IDIOT! AND CAREFUL HOW YOU SPEAK TO HIM... ANY FRIEND OF CARA'S IS A FRIEND OF MINE!

OOOF!



YOU SAY SOMETHING, PARDNER?

NO... I... **UGGH!**



SORRY, CHUM... MIGHTY CLUMSY OF ME!

HEY, YOU HYENAS... HELP THIS MAN TO HIS FEET! STILETTO... BEANSIE... ROCKY... WIPE THEM SIMPERS OFF YOUR KISSERS AND LEND MR. BURKE A HAND!



JUST KEEP YOUR DISTANCE, GENTS. MUCH AS I APPRECIATE YOUR WILLINGNESS TO HELP, I'LL BE ABLE TO GET UP BY MYSELF!

SHAME ON YOU, SLATE! CALL OFF THOSE HOOLIGANS OF YOURS! I'M WARNING YOU... NO MORE OF THESE PAINFUL LITTLE PRACTICAL JOKES!



LOOKS LIKE I BEEN TOLD OFF GOOD AND PROPER! FALL IN, MEN... TIME FOR US TO RETREAT!

YOU BREAK ME UP, SLATE! HEE, HEE, HEE!

BOSS... HAW HAW. YOU'RE THE MOST COMICAL GUY ON LAND OR SEA!



I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR THE ANTICS OF THAT BIG GORILLA, STONEY. SLATE HAWKINS THINKS HE'S THE FUNNIEST MAN ALIVE... AND THOSE THREE POISONOUS STOOGES ARE PAID TO ENCOURAGE HIM! I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT THAN THAT FLEA-BRAIN!

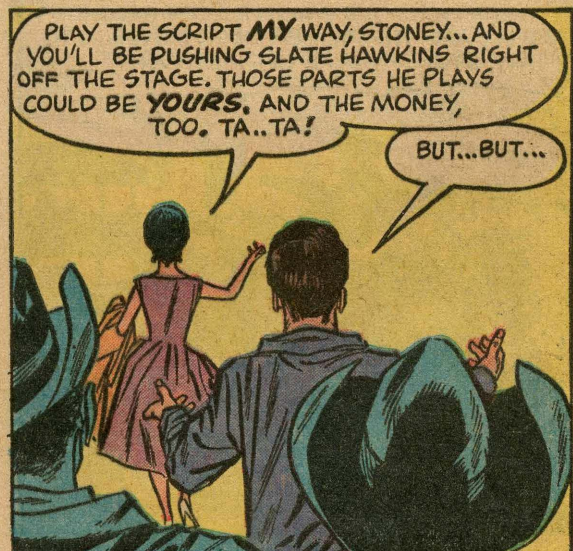


I'VE DECIDED TO DO A BIG BUDGET FILM ON THE RODEO AND I'D JUST LOVE TO HAVE YOUR HELP! IN FACT, I THINK WE CAN ARRANGE A NICE JUICY PART FOR YOU. THINK YOU'D CARE TO BECOME A BIG MOVIE STAR, STONEY?



THINK IT OVER, DAHLING. THERE'S A HEALTHY PAYCHECK WAITING FOR YOU IF YOU DECIDE TO HELP ME... AND A WONDERFUL CHANCE TO EVEN THE SCORE WITH THAT OVERGROWN LUNKHEAD, SLATE...

I... I'M AFRAID THE RODEO TAKES ALL MY TIME, MA'M...

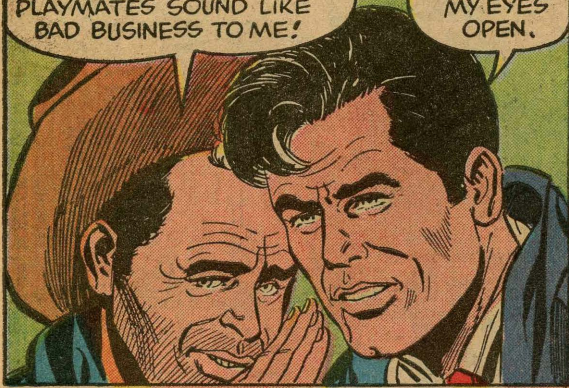


PLAY THE SCRIPT *MY* WAY, STONEY... AND YOU'LL BE PUSHING SLATE HAWKINS RIGHT OFF THE STAGE. THOSE PARTS HE PLAYS COULD BE *YOURS*. AND THE MONEY, TOO. TA..TA!

BUT... BUT...

WANT A WORD OF ADVICE FROM AN OLD SIDE KICK, STONEY-BONEY? STAY ABOUT A COUNTRY MILE FROM THAT HERD OF HOLLYWOOD HOT SHOTS. THAT PRETTY LI'L PIECE OF CALICO AND HER PLAYMATES SOUND LIKE BAD BUSINESS TO ME!

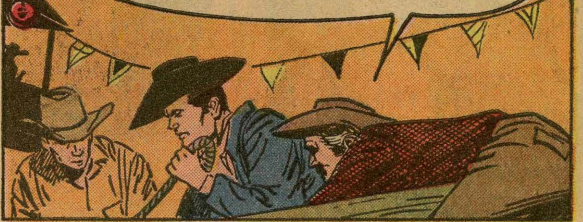
YOU..YOU MAY BE RIGHT, YES. I... UH... I AIM TO KEEP MY EYES OPEN.



A SHORT TIME LATER, WHEN THE STANDS ARE FILLED AND THE SADDLE BRONC RIDING HAS BEGUN...

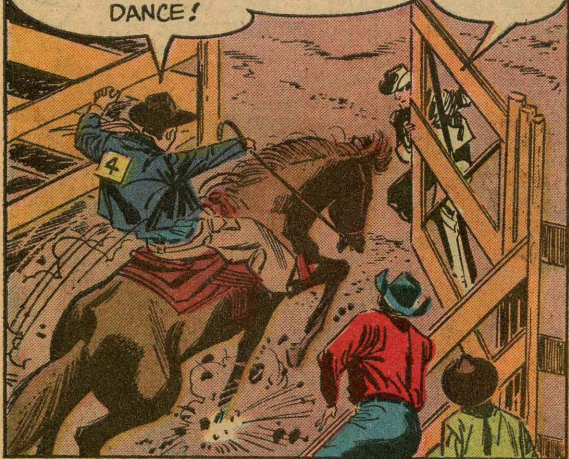
OUR NEXT HAND IS STONEY BURKE, NUMBER FOUR! WATCH THIS BOY IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE ULTIMATE IN RIDING, FOLKS!

YOU DREW A BREATHER ON THIS ONE, STONEY! HIS NAME'S **SWANEE RIVER**... AND HE'S JUST AS GENTLE AS RAINWATER. NOTHING LIKE THAT MURDEROUS CAYUSE THAT'S COMIN' UP LATER, NAME OF **HOMICIDE**!



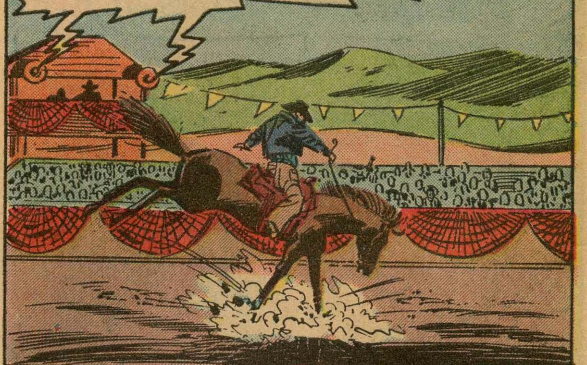
ALL I CAN DO IS RIDE THE ONES THEY GIVE ME, BOYS. OKAY, BUCK—OPEN THE CHUTE AND WE'LL DANCE!

MAKE LIKE GLUE, STONEY!

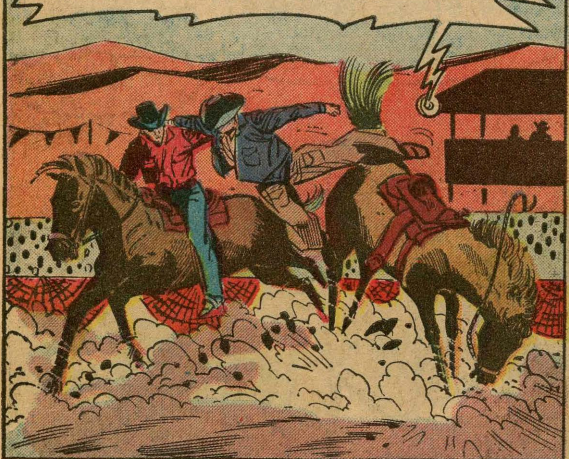


A ROAR ACCOMPANIES STONEY OUT OF THE CHUTE AND, AS HIS BRONC CAVORTS...

THIS IS WHAT WE CALL A "SHOW-BUCKER", FOLKS... HE LOOKS MEAN, BUT ISN'T TOO DIFFICULT FOR AN EXPERT SADDLE-MAN LIKE BURKE!



THERE GOES THE WHISTLE... TEN SECONDS ARE UP! AND THE PICK-UP RIDER MOVES IN TO TAKE STONEY BURKE OFF HIS MOUNT!

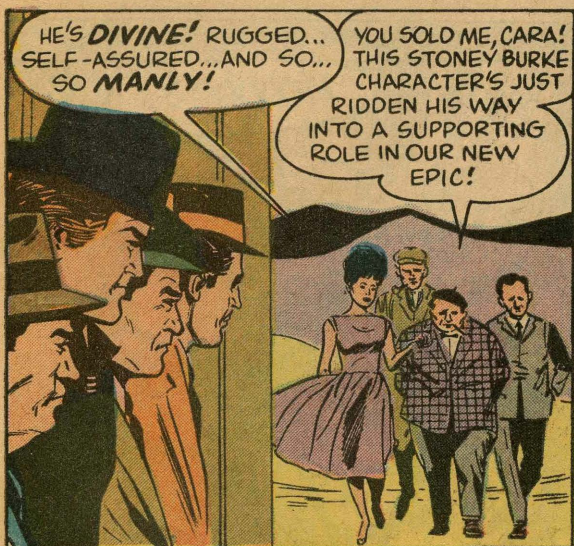
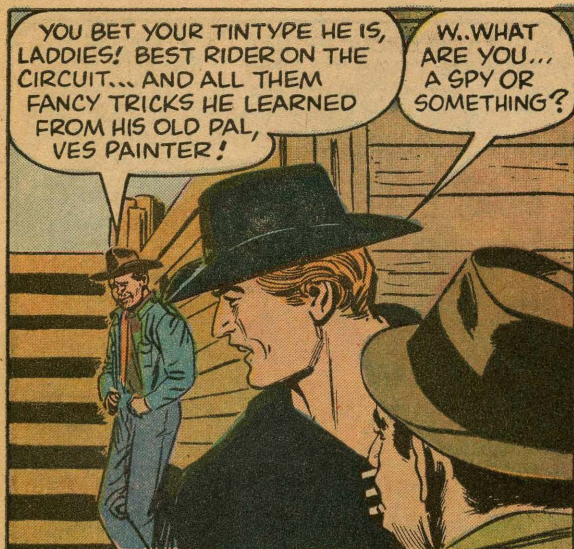


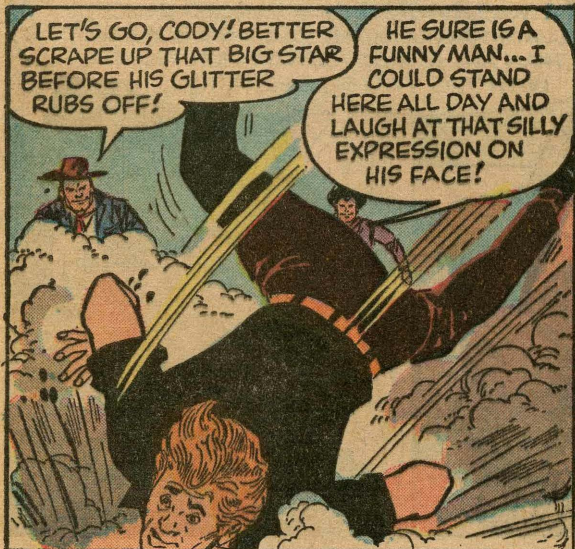
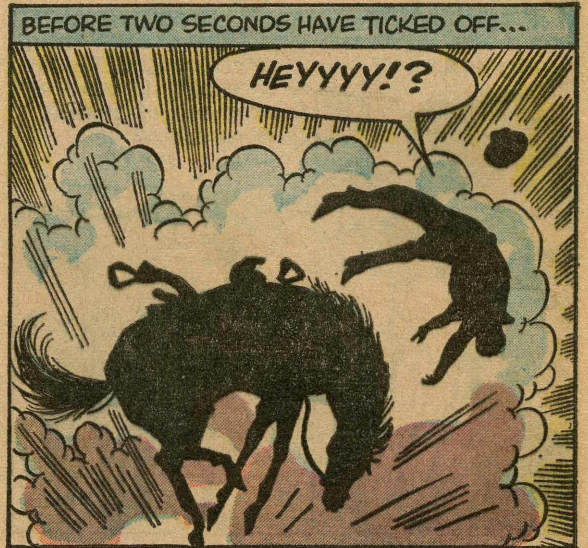
THE CROWD ROARS ITS APPROVAL, BUT A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF DISSATISFACTION IS VOICED BY AT LEAST ONE OBSERVER...

I TOLD YOU SLOBS TO FIX UP HIS SADDLE! WHAT GIVES HERE?..

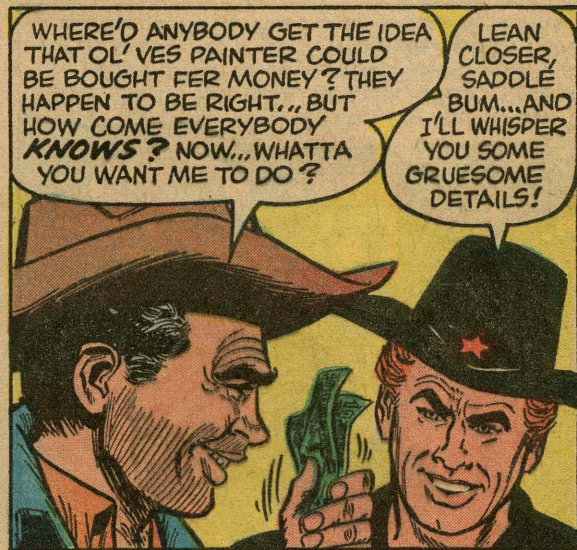
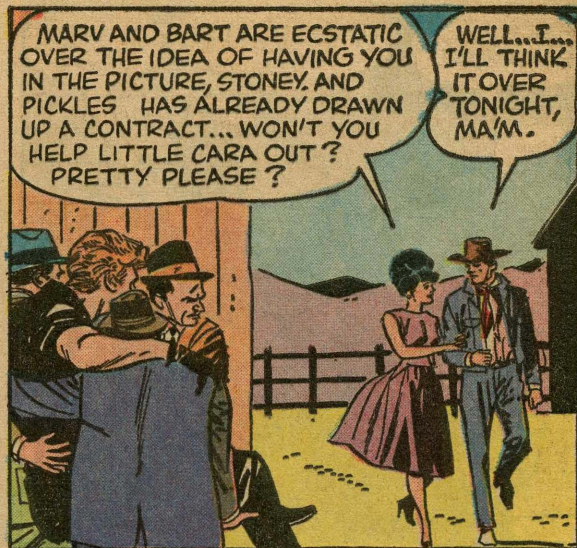
W-WE DID, BOSS! THE GUY'S JUST TOO GOOD!



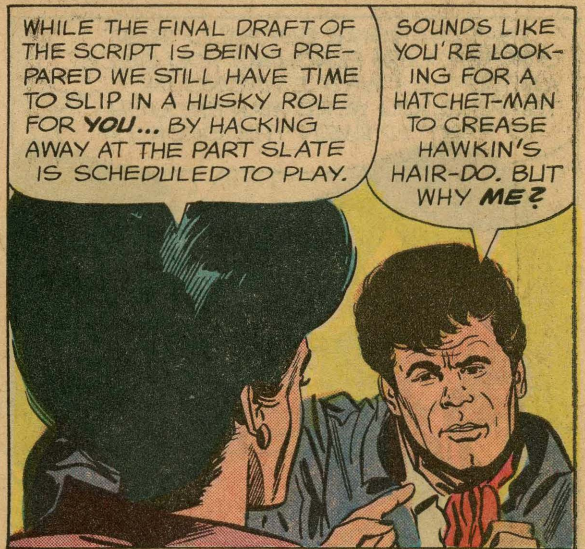
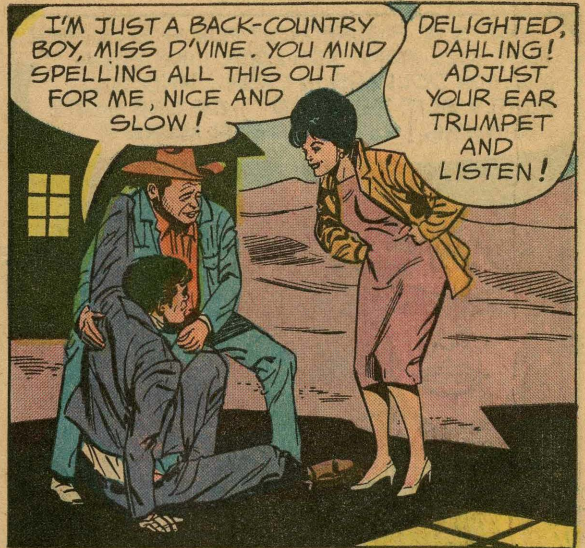












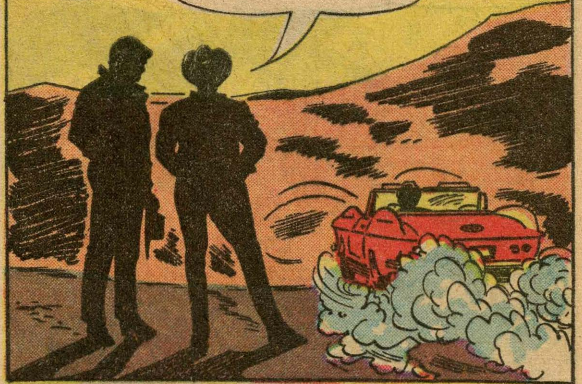


YOU HAVE MY PERSONAL PROMISE THAT IT WON'T MESS UP YOUR BRONC RIDING, SWEETS! SEE YOU IN THE ARENA TOMORROW MORNING AT 8 O'CLOCK SHARP?

I... I RECKON SO...



THAT LITTLE GAL HAS A LOVELY VOICE, STONEY-BONEY... 'SPECIALLY WHEN SHE SPEAKS ABOUT THE GOLDEN STETSON AND ALL THAT OTHER STUFF. 'OL YES SURE GOT HER MESSAGE AND IF YOU'RE SMART, PAL O' MINE ...



SPEAKING OF MESSAGES, HOW MUCH DID HAWKINS SLIP YOU TO COAX ME OUT HERE RIGHT SPANG INTO HIS TRAP?

B-BUT, STONEY.. HE... HE DIDN'T SAY NARY A WORD TO ME ABOUT WANTING TO BEAT UP ON YOU! THAT GUY DOUBLE-CROSSED ME, TOO!

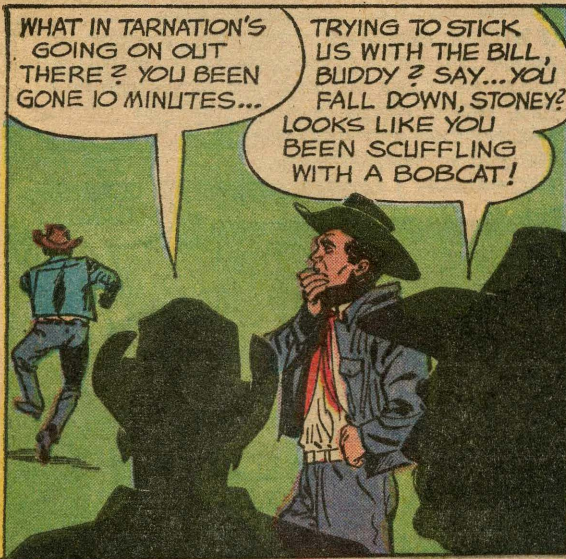


I ADMIT 'OL' VESPER KINDA SOLD YOU DOWN THE CREEK THIS TIME, STONEY... BUT I'M GONNA MAKE IT UP TO YOU! YESSIREE ... JUST WAIT AND SEE IF I DON'T!



WHAT IN TARNATION'S GOING ON OUT THERE? YOU BEEN GONE 10 MINUTES...

TRYING TO STICK US WITH THE BILL, BUDDY? SAY... YOU FALL DOWN, STONEY? LOOKS LIKE YOU BEEN SCUFFLING WITH A BOBCAT!



WHERE'S PAINTER HEADED? FIRST TIME I EVER HEARD OF HIM RUNNING OUT ON A FREE BREW...

YES HAS A PERSONAL PROBLEM HE'S TRYING TO WHIP. I THINK THEY CALL IT "CONSCIENCE"!



GIMME A HAND INTO THE PICKUP TRUCK, WILL YOU? I GOT A PROBLEM OF MY OWN TO PONDER OVER... AND I'VE GOT UNTIL EIGHT O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT. C'MON, BOYS... LET'S GET SOME SHUTEYE!



LATER THAT NIGHT, AFTER STONEY AND HIS SIDEKICKS HEAD FOR THEIR BUNKS...

THE FILMING'S ALL SET FOR FIRST THING IN THE MORNING! IT'S SOMETHING I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR A LONG TIME!



IT'S A GORGEOUS CHANCE TO MAKE SLATE HAWKINS LOOK LIKE A DOUBLE-BARRELLED SLOB... **ON CAMERA!** IF HE TAKES A GOOD PASTING FROM THIS COWBOY, MAYBE THE STUDIO'LL LISTEN TO ME ABOUT DROPPING HIS CONTRACT! AND THERE'S ANOTHER ADVANTAGE, TOO!

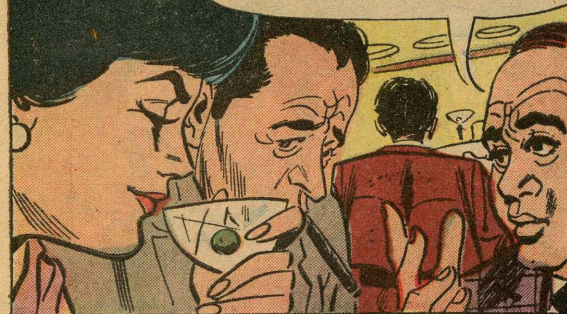


...WHILE THERE'S STILL BAD BLOOD BETWEEN BURKE AND HAWKINS WE'VE GOT A GREAT CHANCE FOR A REAL GASPER OF A FIGHT! IT CAN'T HELP BUT SPICE UP OUR STORY. SLATE MAY THINK IT'S ONLY A SCREEN TEST...



...BUT IT **COULD** BE THE OBITUARY FOR HIS ACTING CAREER!

I NEVER DREAMED YOU HATED THE BIG CLOD-HOPPER QUITE SO MUCH, CARA! WHILE I AGREE THAT HAWKINS ISN'T EXACTLY MY IDEA OF THE ALL-AMERICAN BOY, I'M STILL THE PRODUCER OF THIS FILM AND...



I'M THE BOSS OF THIS LITTLE CIRCUS, MARY SIRINGO... YOU PASTE THAT INSIDE YOUR FEDORA AND NEVER FORGET IT! ONE WORD FROM ME TO THE FRONT OFFICE AND YOU'LL BE BACK WRAPPING PACKAGES! **UNDERSTAND?**

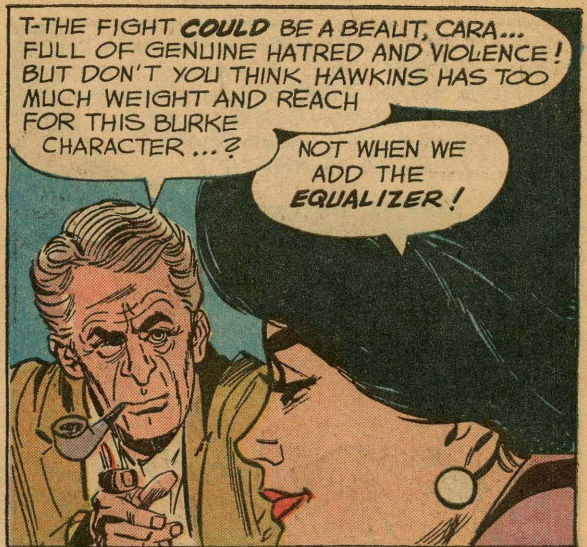
I...I... OF COURSE, CARA...





ANY OTHER OBJECTIONS GENTLEMEN? IF SO, SPEAK UP... AND GET YOUR HEADS CHOPPED OFF!

I--I GO ALONG WITH EVERYTHING YOU SAY, BABY!



T-THE FIGHT **COULD** BE A BEAUT, CARA... FULL OF GENUINE HATRED AND VIOLENCE! BUT DON'T YOU THINK HAWKINS HAS TOO MUCH WEIGHT AND REACH FOR THIS BURKE CHARACTER...?

NOT WHEN WE ADD THE **EQUALIZER!**



T-THE **EQUALIZER**? YOU PLANNING TO SLIP THE HORSEBACK RIDER A **ROScoe**, CARA?

I...I'VE GOT A CAREER TO THINK ABOUT, CARA... BUT I DRAW THE LINE AT **MURDER!**



HAVE YOU NINCOMPOOPS FLIPPED YOUR WIGS? THE **EQUALIZER** I'M TALKING ABOUT IS **CHEMICAL!** EVER HEAR OF PEP PILLS... AND SNOOZE CAPSULES?



YOU MEAN WE'RE GOING TO SLIP A MICKEY FINN TO...

AMAZING HOW QUICK YOU CATCH ON! NO WONDER THEY SAY BART CALHOON'S THE SHREWDEST DIRECTOR IN HOLLYWOOD!



WE GIVE THIS BURKE LAD A PICKMEUP IN HIS DRINKING WATER BEFORE THE FILMING STARTS... AND HE'LL BE WALKING ON AIR! OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF HIS WEIGHT IN WILDCATS! AND FOR MY DISTINGUISHED COLLEAGUE SLATE HAWKINS...

... A FEW KNOCKOUT DROPS INTO THAT STUPID HEALTH TONIC HE'S ALWAYS GULPING SHOULD MAKE HIM WOBBLY AS A CALF! BURKE MOPS UP THE FLOOR WITH HIM ... AND SLATE'S CAREER IS **KAPUT!**



IT'S A TERRIFIC WAY TO GET RID OF A RODENT LIKE HAWKINS! LEAN CLOSER, CHUMS... WHILE I TELL YOU HOW WE'LL MANEUVER THE WHOLE NASTY PLAN...

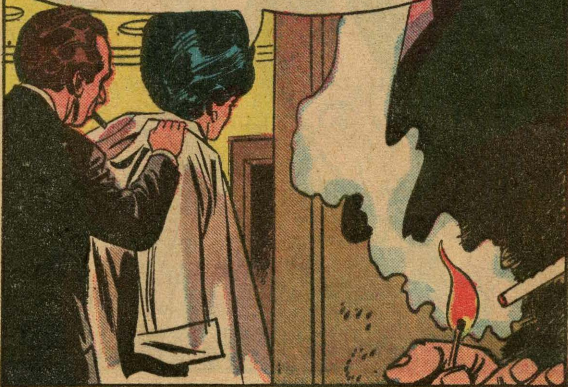


IN A SUBDLIED VOICE, CARA D'VINE OUTLINES HER SCHEME. WHEN SHE IS FINISHED...

IT'S ALL SET, THEN! COME ON... LET'S TIPTOE BACK TO OUR TEPEES AND GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP. TOMORROW IS "VENGEANCE DAY" FOR LITTLE CARA!



NO ONE PROPOSES MARRIAGE TO YOURS TRULY... JUST TO GET STARTED IN PICTURES... THEN WALKS OUT AT THE LAST MINUTE! LEAST OF ALL A HANDSOME LAMEBRAIN LIKE SLATE HAWKINS!



FORWARD, BOYS! TOMORROW'S FULL OF WONDERFUL PROMISE!

WE'RE WITH YOU, CARA... ALL THE WAY!



AS CARA D'VINE AND HER TRIO OF RETAINERS STRIDES FROM THE ROOM, THEY FAIL TO SEE...

YES PAINTER... LUCKY THING YOU IGNORED 'EM WHEN FOLKS TOLD YOU NOT TO EAVESDROP!





NO SOONER DOES THE DOOR CLOSE ON THE HOLLYWOOD QUARTET WHEN ...

HERE, HASH-HUSTLER ... CANCEL MY ORDER AND KEEP THE CHANGE! AND NEVER SAY THAT MIRACLES DON'T HAPPEN ANYMORE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER ...

W-WHO ... ?

RISE AND SHINE, STONEY-BONEY OL' CRONY! YOU AND ME GOT SOME MIGHTY IMPORTANT CHINNING TO DO BEFORE SUNRISE!



FOR ONCE VES PAINTER SPEAKS SWIFTLY AND TO THE POINT! WHEN HE FINISHES ...

...AND THAT'S THE WHOLE INTRIGUING PICTURE, AMIGO! WE GOT US A SOLID GOLD CHANCE TO MAKE YOU A BIG MOVIE HERO! I TOLD YOU I'D MAKE AMENDS FOR ALL PAST MISDEEDS!

SIMMER DOWN! MY BRAIN'S IN A WHIRL... A MAN CAN'T THINK WITH YOU JABBERING AWAY!



WHAT'S TO THINK ABOUT, STONEY? JUST GO ALONG WITH THE LI'L GAL'S SCHEME AND YOU'LL WEAR PLATINUM SUSPENDERS...

CUT THE CHATTER, VES! I'VE GOT A PLAN OF MY OWN FORMING!



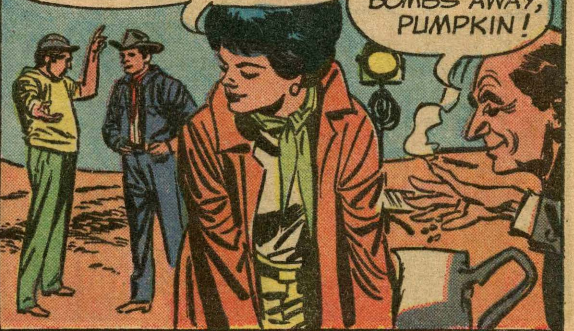
DON'T BREATHE A WORD OF THIS TO A SOUL! COME TOMORROW MORNING AND SOME FOLKS ARE IN FOR A WHALE OF A SURPRISE! NOW LET'S CRAWL BACK INTO THE HAY AND GET SOME SLEEP!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING AS STONEY RECEIVES INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE SCREEN TEST ABOUT TO BE FILMED...

PUT IN ANOTHER ONE FOR GOOD LUCK! I WANT THIS BRONC-BUSTER TO FEEL NO PAIN ... AND SLAP-HAPPY ENOUGH TO TEAR SLATE APART!

BOMBS AWAY, PUMPKIN!



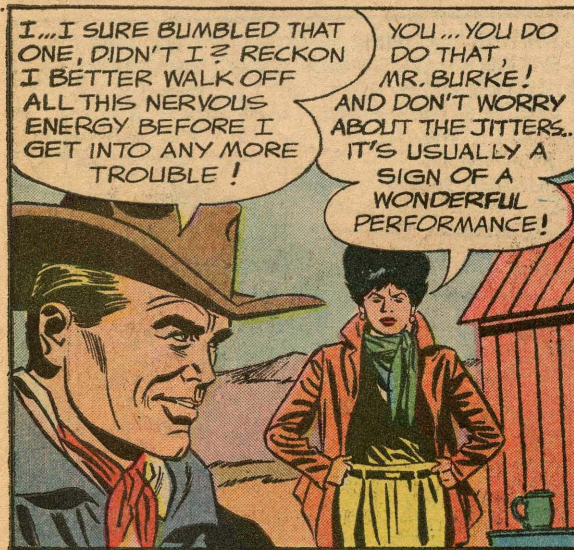


GULP THIS DOWN, COWBOY! BEFORE STARTING A NEW PICTURE I ALWAYS DRINK FROM THIS GOOD-LUCK JUG... IT'S NEVER FAILED ME YET!

THAT'S RIGHT NICE OF YOU, MA'M. YOU SURE TAKE A BIG INTEREST IN MY CAREER...



...AND I APPRECIATE...  
**OOOOOPS!**



I... I SURE BUMBLED THAT ONE, DIDN'T I? RECKON I BETTER WALK OFF ALL THIS NERVOUS ENERGY BEFORE I GET INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE!

YOU... YOU DO DO THAT, MR. BURKE! AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE JITTERS... IT'S USUALLY A SIGN OF A WONDERFUL PERFORMANCE!



ONE DOSE OF PEP POTION DISPOSED OF! NOW WE'LL SEE IF I CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT MICKEY FINN VES TOLD ME ABOUT!



A MOMENT LATER, AS STONEY STRIDES PAST SLATE HAWKINS...

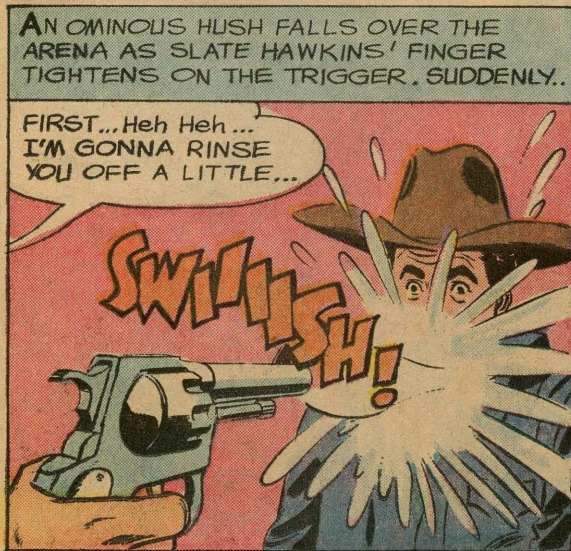
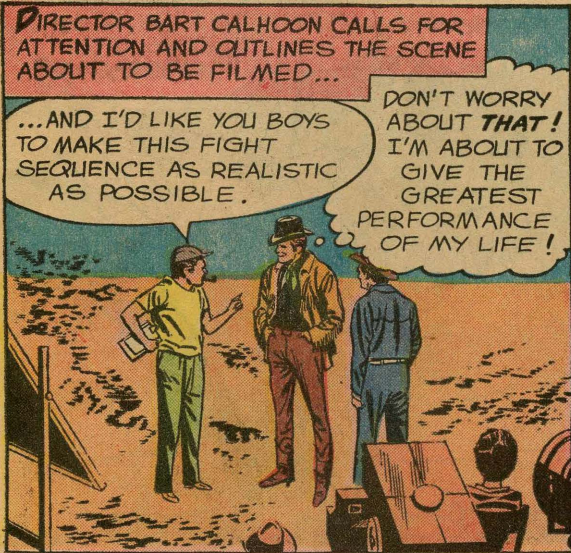
HEY... WATCH YOUR ELBOW, BURKE! YOU DANG NEAR...  
**OOOOF! MY HEALTH TONIC!**

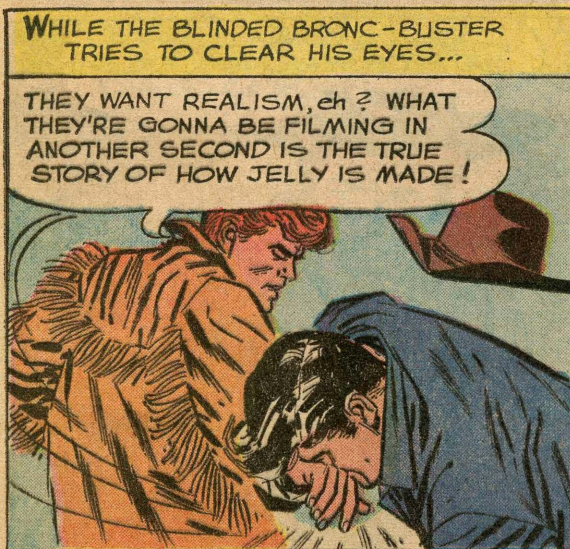
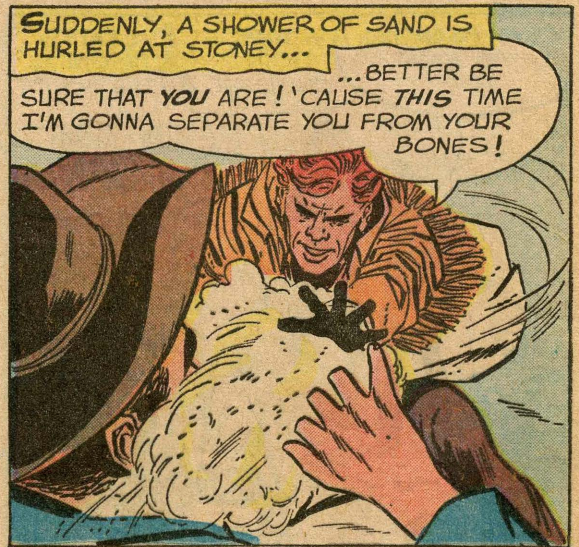
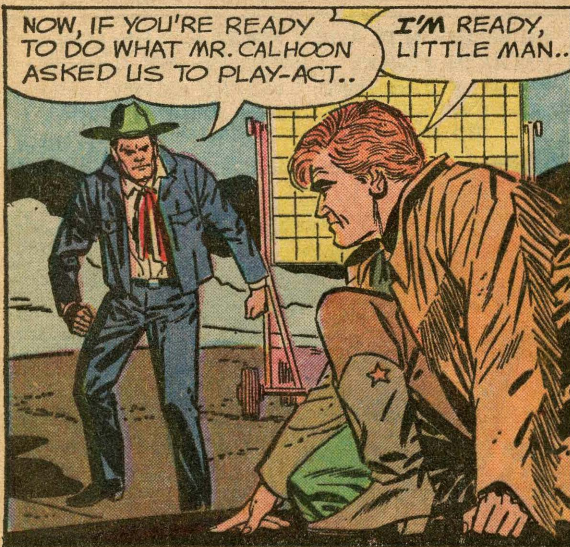
I--I'M RIGHT SORRY, MR. HAWKINS! LOOKS LIKE I'M ALL RAW NERVES THIS MORNING!



FOR TWO CENTS I'D SMASH...

HOLD IT, SLATERINO! SLUG 'IM NOW AND YOU'LL KILL THAT CLITE STUNT YOU PLANNED FOR THE SCREEN TEST... THE LITTLE CAPER THAT'LL MAKE THIS APPLE-KNOCKER THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE WHOLE RODEO!







THAT HANDFUL OF DIRT YOU FLUNG AT ME JUST ABOUT SUMS UP THE WAY YOU LIKE TO SCRAP, HAWKINS! LUCKY FOR ME YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO LEARNED TO FIGHT IN BACK-ALLEYS!



H-HEY! THIS CHARACTER'S GETTING REAL SASSY WITH THE BOSS!

I'LL FIX THAT IN ABOUT ONE SEC...



S'POSE WE JUST STAND HERE NICE AND QUIET, PARDNER! THEM TWO HELLCATS ARE DOING REAL FINE WITHOUT ANY OUTSIDE MEDDLING!

OWWW!



THIS IS GETTING OUT OF HAND! THOSE GUYS ARE ABOUT READY TO KILL...

LEAVE THEM ALONE, DAHLING! THIS IS GREAT FOOTAGE... I WANT EVERY LAST INCH OF IT! KEEP THE CAMERA ROLLING!



**B-BRASS KNUCKLES!** THIS... THIS COULD BE HOMICIDE!

WHO CARES?... AS LONG AS WE GET TERRIFIC FILM? THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR, ISN'T IT? IF SOMEONE GETS HURT, WELL... THAT'S THE WAY THE COOKIE CRUMBLES!



THIS IS MAHVELOUS... KEEP IT UP, DAHLINGS! IF IT GETS ANY ROUGHER WE MIGHT WIN AN OSCAR!

WITH A TWIST OF HIS SHOULDER, STONEY MANAGES TO SLIDE UNDER SLATE HAWKINS' POTENT FIST, THEN, PUTTING ALL HIS STRENGTH INTO ONE JOLTING BLOW...

ARRRGHHH!



M-MY NOSE... FEELS LIKE... IT'S **BUSTED!**

HURRY UP... SOMEONE GET THIS MAN A DOCTOR!



NO ONE MOVE! THIS IS A CARA D'VINE PICTURE AND I'LL CALL THE TURN HERE! STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE... BART, KEEP THAT CAMERA SMOKING!

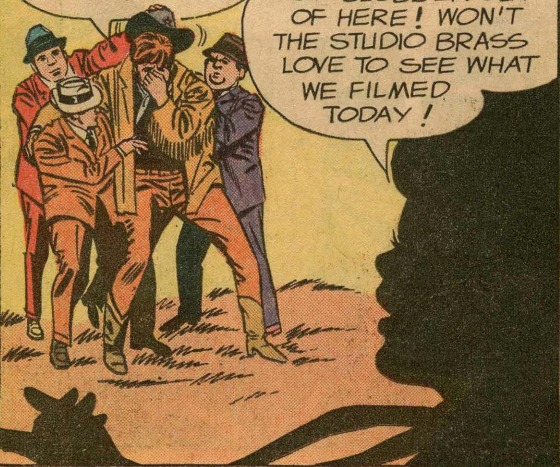


I WANT AS MUCH FOOTAGE AS WE CAN GET OF THAT APE IN PAIN! THIS IS TERRIFIC... I NEVER REALIZED THAT VENGEANCE COULD TASTE SO SWEET! KEEP FILMING! THE MOVIE FANS'LL EAT IT UP!



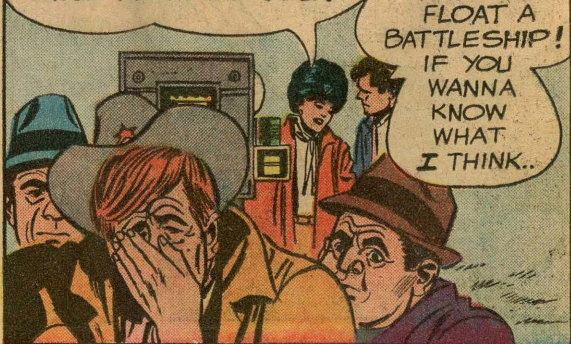
H-HELP ME UP... GET ME OUTTA HERE ...

THAT'S IT, BOYS... DRAG THAT HUNK OF BLUBBER OUT OF HERE! WON'T THE STUDIO BRASS LOVE TO SEE WHAT WE FILMED TODAY!



IT'S ALL IN HERE... ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO KILL SLATE HAWKINS THREE-TIMES OVER! YOU'RE ALL WASHED UP, THESPIAN... AND STONEY BURKE'S RIGHT HERE TO MOVE INTO THE CAREER I ONCE PROMISED YOU!

YOU MAY BE A TINY LI'L GAL, MISS D'VINE... BUT YOU'VE GOT ENOUGH HATE TO FLOAT A BATTLESHIP! IF YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT I THINK...



WHO CARES WHAT **YOU** THINK ? DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF THAT IT MATTERS WHICH ONE OF YOU TOOK THE SHEL-LACKING, MISTER... AS LONG AS I HAVE IT ON FILM AND IT MAKES A SPINE-TINGLING PICTURE ! **THAT'S** ALL I WANT... LET THE SMASHED NOSES FALL WHERE THEY MAY !



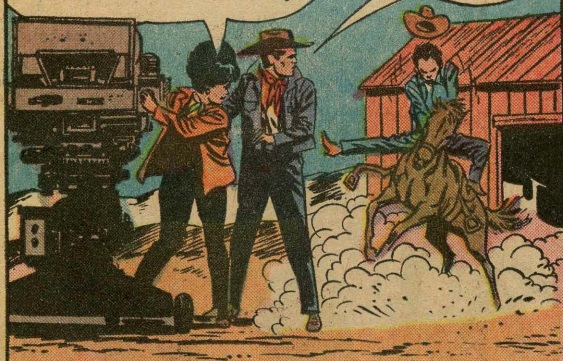
YOU PUT IN WITH ME, BURKE... AND I'LL MAKE YOU A STAR ! BUT IF YOUR STOMACH GETS UPSET TOO EASILY, THEN I WANT NO PART OF YOU ! PUT **THAT** IN YOUR HAT AND MULL IT OVER !



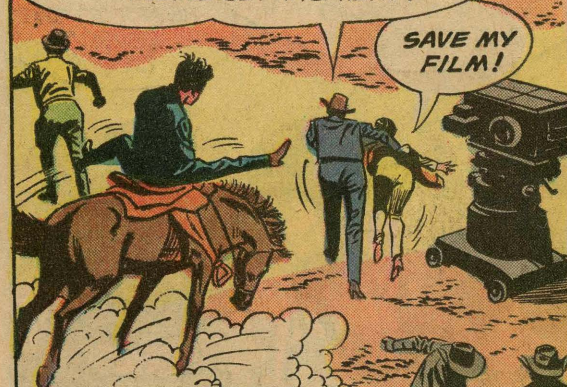
**SUDDENLY...**

W-WHAT'S THAT IDIOT DOING HEADING RIGHT FOR US ? SOMEONE ... GET THIS CAMERA OUT OF THE WAY...!

SORRY, MA'M ! MUCH AS WE'D ALL LIKE TO HELP...



... I'M AFRAID THAT OL' VES AIN'T MUCH OF A RIDER ! THAT BRONC SEEMS TO HAVE THE UPPER HAND... BUT THAT WON'T TROUBLE YOU NONE, CONSIDERING THAT YOU DON'T CARE MUCH ABOUT PEOPLE GETTING HURT !



OL' VES'LL SAVE IT, MA'M-- **WHOOMP!**



DON'T YOU WORRY NONE--OL' VES IS ON THE JOB!

HOW DO YOU OPEN THIS DANGED THING ?

AH-- THERE WE ARE!



**MY FILM!**

I'M DOIN' MY BEST, MA'M... BUT THESE TIN CANS IT'S IN ARE HARD TO OPEN!



HERE IT IS, MA'M-- ALL SAFE AND SOUND!



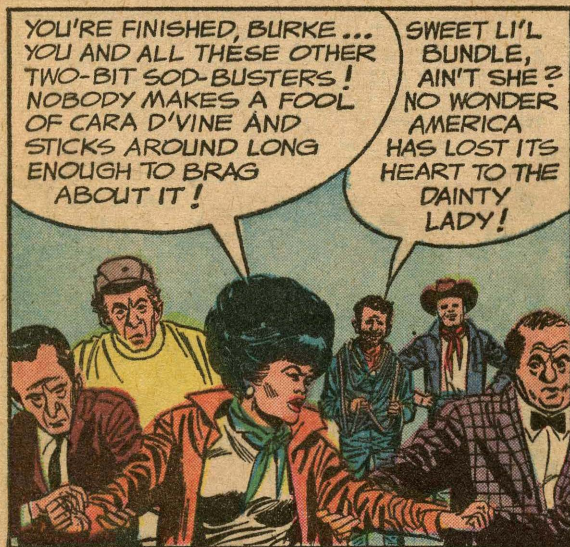


YOU DID THIS ON PURPOSE, STONEY BURKE! YOU AND YOUR SADDLE-BUM PAL'S GANGED UP ON ME AND RUINED THE MOST SENSATIONAL FILM I EVER HAD...

HOLD HER, MARV! THEY DON'T CALL CARA THE "TIGRESS" FOR NOTHING!



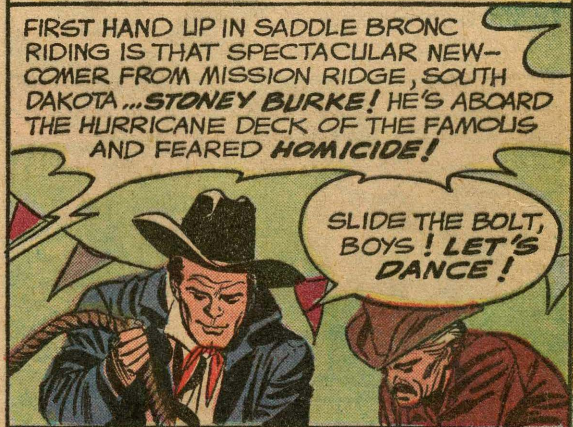
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS... ALL OF YOU! I'LL SUE THIS FLEA-BAG RODEO FOR EVERY CENT IT HAS! WHEN I GET THROUGH, YOU'LL NEVER PLAY ANOTHER ARENA IN THE COUNTRY!



YOU'RE FINISHED, BURKE... YOU AND ALL THESE OTHER TWO-BIT SOD-BUSTERS! NOBODY MAKES A FOOL OF CARA D'VINE AND STICKS AROUND LONG ENOUGH TO BRAG ABOUT IT!

SWEET LI'L BUNDLE, AIN'T SHE? NO WONDER AMERICA HAS LOST ITS HEART TO THE DAINTY LADY!

THOUGH DEEPLY DISTURBED BY CARA'S THREATS, THE ARENA DIRECTOR RESOLVES TO GO AHEAD WITH THAT AFTERNOON'S RODEO AS SCHEDULED...



FIRST HAND UP IN SADDLE BRONC RIDING IS THAT SPECTACULAR NEW-COMER FROM MISSION RIDGE, SOUTH DAKOTA... STONEY BURKE! HE'S ABOARD THE HURRICANE DECK OF THE FAMOUS AND FEARED HOMICIDE!

SLIDE THE BOLT, BOYS! LET'S DANCE!



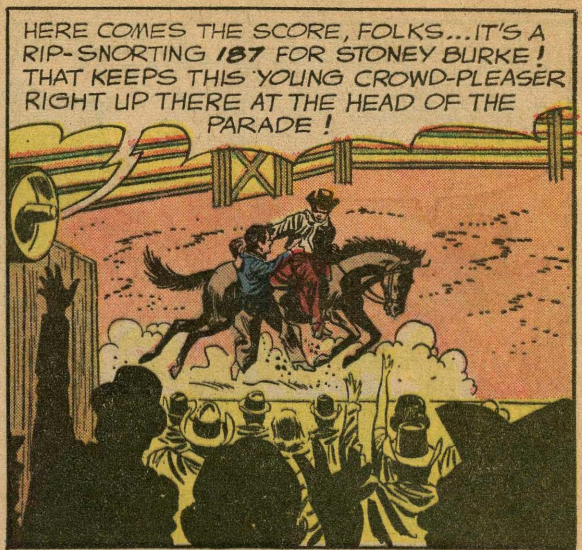
SHOW 'EM HOW IT'S DONE, STONEY!

ATTABOY! TOMORROW MORNING WE MIGHT BE TH'OWED PLUMB OUTTA BUSINESS... BUT TODAY WE RIDE!



THEY... UGH... SURE NAMED... OOF... THIS CRITTER... AAAGH... RIGHT... HE'S... OOOOWW... PURE HOMICIDE!



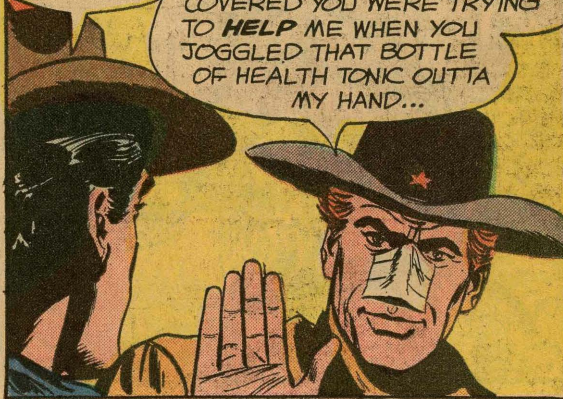


I'LL BE DOGGED IF IT AIN'T MR. MUSCLES, HIMSELF... COMPLETE WITH BUSTED BEEZER AND THREE STOOGES! PREPAREDNESS, MEN... THAT'S WHAT PAYS OFF! GET SET TO REPEL ATTACK!

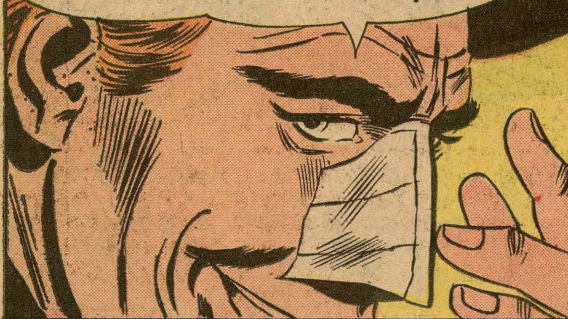


IF YOU'RE LOOKING TO SETTLE ACCOUNTS, HAWKINS...

YOU'RE PRESSING THE WRONG BUZZER, BURKE... I'M HERE AS A **FRIEND!** IT WASN'T UNTIL A COUPLA HOURS AFTER OUR RUMBLE THAT I DISCOVERED YOU WERE TRYING TO **HELP** ME WHEN YOU JOGGLED THAT BOTTLE OF HEALTH TONIC OUTTA MY HAND...



BEANSIE HAD A SWIG FROM THAT BOTTLE AND IT KNOCKED HIM BLOTTO! THEN I GRABBED PICKLES ZANGARA AND HE SANG LIKE A BIRD ABOUT TAMPERING WITH **BOTH** OUR DRINKS THIS AFTER-NOON. THANKS TO YOU, NEITHER OF US GOT GAGGLED ON THE STUFF CARA WANTED TO FEED US. AND THANKS TO YOU... I GOT **THIS!**



WHEN I THREATENED TO CALL IN THE NEWSBOYS AND FORCE PICKLES TO YODEL IN HIS LOVELY TENOR VOICE, THE DIVINE CARA SHIFTED GEARS AND DECIDED TO FORGET ALL ABOUT THAT LAWSUIT AGAINST THE RODEO.

THAT'S POW'FUL GOOD NEWS... FOR **US!** BUT WHAT ABOUT **YOU?**



THE LI'L WOMAN HAD A CHANGE OF HEART ABOUT OL' SLATE AFTER I TOLD HER A FIB ABOUT YOU HAVING A BAD HEART... AND ME **LETTING** YOU CLOBBER ME! SHE WANTS ME BACK IN THE TROUPE FOR A NEW FILM ABOUT THE BIG TOP. SEEMS THERE'S A CIRCUS STRONG MAN SHE'S KEEN ON...

A... A **STRONG MAN?** Y-YOU INTENDING TO TAKE **HIM** ON, IN THE TYPICAL SLATE HAWKINS WAY?



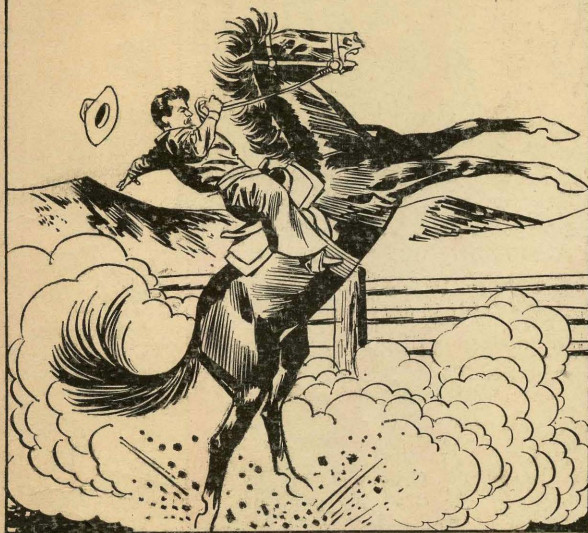
THIS IS ONE I'M **SURE** IS SAFE, BRONC-BUSTER... I'VE ALREADY BRIBED THE GUY TO MAKE ME LOOK GOOD! GOTTA RUN NOW, AMIGOS... CARA'S WAITING FOR ME AT THE STUDIO!

CARA AND SLATE... WHAT A PEACH OF A COUPLE THEY'LL MAKE. IF YOU ASK **ME**, STONEY-BONEY, THEY'RE A PERFECT PAIR. LIKE A **RAT...** HEH HEH... AND **POISON!**



# RODEO WRINKLES

WHILE THE ACTIONS OF A RODEO BRONC ARE GENERALLY UNPREDICTABLE--AND ALWAYS A SIGHT TO BEHOLD--CERTAIN GYRATIONS HAVE BECOME TRADITIONAL IN THIS THRILL-PACKED SPORT WHICH TESTS THE RIDER'S SKILL AND COURAGE TO THE UTMOST. MUSTANGS BECAME FAMOUS FOR THEIR INDIVIDUAL BRAND OF DEVILTRY. THE **CLOUD-HUNTER**, FOR EXAMPLE, IS A BUCKING HORSE THAT REARS AND PAWS THE AIR WITH ITS FOREFEET.



A **PILE-DRIVER** IS AN ANIMAL THAT HUMPS ITS BACK AND COMES DOWN ON ALL FOUR LEGS.



A **HIGH-POLER** OR **HIGH-ROLLER** IS A BRONC THAT LEAPS HIGH INTO THE AIR IN AN ATTEMPT TO SPILL THE RIDER.



PERHAPS THE MOST DEDICATED... AND POSSIBLY THE MEANEST... OF ALL MOUNTS IS THE **CINCH-BINDER**, A DETERMINED BRONC THAT REARS SO HIGH THAT HE LOSES HIS BALANCE AND FALLS OVER BACKWARD!



# 204 REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIERS

# ONLY \$1.98

## 2 COMPLETE ARMIES

EVERY PIECE OF PURE MOLDED PLASTIC—EACH ON ITS OWN BASE UP TO 4" LONG! TWO COMPLETE ARMIES—THE BRITISH RED-COATS AND THE AMERICAN BLUECOATS! RE-LIVE AGAIN THE FAMOUS BATTLES OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION! FORM YOUR OWN BATTLE LINES! HOURS OF FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!



### HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:

- 36 Dragoons (Cavalryman)
- 12 Shooting Infantrymen
- 12 Marching Infantrymen
- 12 Crouching Infantrymen
- 12 Fifers
- 12 Charging Infantrymen
- 12 Sharpshooters
- 12 Field Cannon
- 12 Cannon Loaders
- 12 Drummers
- 12 Minute Men
- 24 Mohawk Indians
- 12 Officers
- 12 Hessian Troops

## RUSH COUPON TODAY

NO C.O.D.'S

Revolutionary War Soldiers Dept. RWD-3,  
Carle Place, Long Island, N.Y.

Gentlemen:

Here's my \$1.98. Rush 204 Revolutionary War Soldiers to me. If not satisfied I may return merchandise for full refund!

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

Zone .....

State .....

Canadian orders: Send international money order for \$2.50.